



TRIAL HYMNAL



Preface

Greetings in the peace, love, and joy of the Living God!

Developing a hymnal to meet the needs of a pluralistic denomination has been a real challenge. With God's constant help and with the cooperation of so many fine MCC members and friends around the world, you are now holding the first installment of the proposed *UFMCC Hymnal*. Some explanations about how this *Trial Hymnal* was developed and how it will continue to be developed are in order.

The present Hymnody Committee was reconstituted by the Board of Elders in its January 1981 meeting as follows:

Dick Follett (Los Angeles, CA) and Jim Mitulski (New York, NY), Co-Chairs
Lisa Berry (Dallas, TX)
Lyda Carter (Chicago, IL)
Lisa Crawford (Boise, ID)
Bob Crocker (New York, NY)
LeRoy Dysart (Denver, CO — now Los Angeles, CA)
Arthur Fleschner (Orlando, FL)
Joseph Gilbert (Tallahassee, FL)
Carol Ann Kyrias (Chicago, IL)
Michael Mank (San Francisco, CA)
Willie Smith (Los Angeles, CA)

These dozen people want to thank those who went before us in the real groundbreaking work of the previous Hymnody Committees. We used their excellent work as our starting point and their efforts made our work much easier. We would now like to include some committee members from outside the United States; please contact the co-chairs if you are interested in serving on the committee.

It is important to keep the entire wording of the present title in mind: this is only a *Trial Hymnal* of 50 selections to see whether or not the Fellowship members feel the current Hymnody Committee is moving in the right direction. It is loose leaf to allow for easy changes. These hymns were selected on the following basis: (1) they are not under copyright (with one exception in which permission was granted for use without fees), (2) they are from a broad background of Christian experience and expression, (3) they are largely familiar (usually both tunes and texts), (4) they were recommended by the Hymnody Committee members (often by several members simultaneously), and (5) they provide a core to the eventual, bound hymnal by being (with only a few exceptions) general service hymns.

Each committee member was contacted by mail and asked for her/his suggested 50 hymns. These suggestions were then compiled by the co-chairs. Extensive research into the history of these hymns, into various wordings in comparative hymnals, and into possible applications in MCC services led to the final word adoptions. Again, we emphasize that this is still a working, trial copy — the Committee encourages feedback through the Hymnody Forum and the Hymnody Workshop at the 1981 and the 1983 General Conferences and additional feedback through the mails to members of the Committee as suggestions occur. Please address correspondence to:

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Los Angeles, CA 90029
United States of America

The Hymnody Committee has decided to issue subscriptions to the *Trial Hymnal* to cover printing and postage costs as additional hymns are included. These hymns will be automatically mailed to all subscribers for insertion into your loose leaf binder. We plan to have our next series of hymns ready

for Advent and Christmastide. We plan to follow that series with Lenten and Easter hymns. The eventual hymnal should contain approximately 600 to 700 hymns along with readings and liturgical ideas. The Committee has been authorized by the Board of Elders to explore the possibilities of making the hymnal broad enough in scope to make it marketable to other denominations as well. This would substantially reduce our production costs and thus the price per hymnal, especially in bound form.

We are now actively seeking UFMCC hymns written by and for our people. We have only printed a few of these in this initial installment for two reasons: (1) copyright questions and (2) a perceived need not to move too quickly with too much new material. As we have learned well, our hymns become very important to us as a worshipping community. Indeed, as a Congregational minister wrote in the early 1800's, the hymns we sing more often express the real theology of the people than other liturgical expressions. Thus, it is important that we seriously examine the texts of everything we sing to determine their theological accuracy. A catchy tune with misleading words can lead us into subtle error; we have an obligation to be accurate and sensitive to the fully inclusive gospel of Jesus Christ. We are looking for hymns which best express that love. We ask you to examine these hymns, both tunes and texts, to see how that love is expressed. We also encourage you to examine the texts before you independently of your memory of other wordings. The question we encourage you to ask is, "Is this hymn an accurate reflection of a legitimate portion of the Christian faith?" (No hymn can *fully* express our faith; each hymn should reflect legitimate portions of the faith.) We have found very few hymns which have not undergone word changes in various printings; language is a fluid art and word changes have been made to enhance the meaning for contemporary Christians.

Finally, we hope you enjoy working with us on this *Trial Hymnal* by subscribing to it in its development stages, by offering us your feedback, and, most of all, by praying with us for the continual guidance of the Holy Spirit.

Yours in Christ's love,

Dick Follett and Jim Mitulski
June 1981

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Abide with Me

1

LUKE 24:29
HENRY F. LYTE, 1793-1847

EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.
W.H. MONK, 1823-1889

E^b B^b 7 Cm E^b A^b B^b Cm7 B^b 7 E^b

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.
2. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
3. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle time;
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

E^b A^b E^b A^b E^b Fm B^b E^b F7 B^b

The dark - ness deep - ens; God with me a - bide.
What but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries lose their shine,
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

E^b B^b 7 Cm E^b A^b C C7 Fm

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

B^b 7 E^b B^b 7 E^b B^b Cm Fm E^b B^b E^b

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me.
O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me!

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

EDWARD PERRONET, 1726-1792
Alt. by JOHN RIPPON, 1751-1836

CORONATION CM
Union Harmony, 1793
OLIVER HOLDEN, 1765-1844

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate
2. Let ev - ery tribe and ev - ery tongue That bound cre - a - tion's
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the
4. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial
5. O that with you - der sa - cred throng We at Christ's feet may

fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, Pro -
call, Now shout in un - i - ver - sal song, Pro -
gall, Go spread your tro - phies at Christ's feet, Pro -
ball, To Christ all maj - es - ty as - cribe, Pro -
fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, Pro -

claim the Christ to all; Bring forth the roy - al
claim the Christ to all; Now shout in un - i -
claim the Christ to all; Go spread your tro - phies
claim the Christ to all; To Christ all maj - es -
claim the Christ to all; We'll join the ev - er -

di - a - dem, Pro - claim the Christ to all.
ver - sal song, Pro - claim the Christ to all.
at Christ's feet, Pro - claim the Christ to all.
ty as - cribe, Pro - claim the Christ to all.
last - ing song, Pro - claim the Christ to all. A - men.

Amazing Grace

3

I CHRONICLES 17:16-17
JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

AMAZING GRACE CM
Early American Melody
Virginia Harmony, 1831
Alt. by LeRoy Dysan*

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to
3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and
4. Our God has prom - ised good to
5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall
6. When we've - been there ten thou - sand

sound That saved a soul like me! I
fear, And grace my fears re - lieved; How
snare, I have my al - read - y 'Tis
me, God's word my hope se - come; Who
fail, And mor - tal life shall cease, I
years, Bright shin - ing as the sun, We've

once was lost, but now am found, Was
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The
grace hath brought me safe thus far, And
will my shield and por - tion be, As
shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A
no less days to sing God's praise Than

blind, but now I see.
hour I first be - lieved!
grace will lead me home.
long as life en - dures.
life of joy and peace.
when we'd first be - gun.

A - men.

Are Ye Able

MARK 10:35-40
EARL MARLATT, 1892-

BEACON HILL Irregular
HARRY S. MASON, 1881-1964

1. "Are ye a - ble," said the Tea - cher, "To be cru - ci - fied with me?"
2. Are ye a - ble to re - mem - ber, When a thief lifts up his eyes,
3. Are ye a - ble when the shad - ows Close a - round you with the sod,
4. Are ye a - ble? Still the Tea - cher Whis - pers down e - ter - ni - ty.

"Yea," the sturd - y dream - ers an - swered, "To the death we fol - low thee."
That his par - doned soul is wor - thy Of a place in par - a - dise?
To be - lieve that spir - it tri - umphs, To com - mend your soul to God?
And he - ro - ic spir - its an - swer Now, as then. *Am* Gal - i - lee.

Refrain "Christ, we are a - ble. Our spir - its are thine. Re - mold them,

make us, Like thee, di - vine. Thy guid - ing ra - diance A - bove us shall

be A bea - con to God, To love, and loy - al - ty." A - men.

Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

ASSURANCE 9 10.9 9. with Refrain
PHOEBE P. KNAPP, 1839-1908

D G D

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a
2. Per - fest sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion. all is at rest; I in my

A E7 A D G

fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of
rap - ture now burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a -
Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

D Em A D

God, Born of the Spir - it, washed in the blood.
bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
bove, Filled with Your good - ness, lost in Your love.

Refrain A7 D G D

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my

G D A E A A7 D G

Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my

D Em A7 D G D

song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long. A-men.

Blessed Be the Tie

JOHN FAWCETT, 1740-1817

DENNIS. S.M.

From HANS G. NÄGELI, 1768-1836

Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1792-1871

F C7 F F7 B^b

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in
 2. Be-fore our Mak-er's throne We pour our
 3. We share each oth-er's woes, Each oth-er's
 4. When we are called to part, It gives us
 5. From sor-row, toil, and pain, And sin, we

F C C F C

Chris-tian love: The fel-low-ship of kin-dred
 ar-dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
 bur-dens bear, And of-ten for each oth-er
 in-ward pain; But we shall still be joined in
 shall be free; And per-fect love and friend-ship

F B^b F B^b F C F B^b F

minds Is like to that a-bove.
 one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 heart, And hope to meet a-gain.
 reign Through-out e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

Break Now the Bread of Life

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1841-1913, alt.

BREAD OF LIFE

64 64 D

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826-1888

D A D A

1. Break now the bread of life, Dear friend, to me,
 2. Bless your own truth, dear friend, To me, to me,
 3. You are the bread of life, O friends, to me,
 4. Oh, send your Spir - it, God, Now un - to me,

D D A E7 A

As once you broke the loaves Be - side the sea.
 As when you blest the bread By Gal - i - lee.
 Your ho - ly Words the truth That res - cue me.
 That it may touch my eyes And make me see.

A7 D A Bm7 E A A7

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek you, God;
 Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;
 Give me to eat and live With you a - bove;
 Show me the truth con - cealed With - in you Word,

D Em A A7 D

My spir - it waits for you, O liv - ing Word.
 And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All!
 Teach me to love your truth, For you are love.
 And in your book re - vealed I see my God.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

JOHN 20:22
EDWIN HATCH, 1835-1889

TRENTHAM SM
ROBERT JACKSON, 1842-1914

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God,

Fill me with life a - new,
Un - til my heart is pure,
Till I am whol - ly thine,
So shall I nev - er die,

That I may love what thou dost love, And
Un - til with thee I will one will, To
Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows
But live with thee the per - fect life Of

do what thou wouldst do.
do and to en - dure.
with thy fire di - vine.
thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Come, Ye Disconsolate

THOMAS MOORE, 1816
Altered, THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831

CONSOLATOR
SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792.
*EXODUS 25:17-22.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the des - o - late, life of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy seat fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!
Forth from the heart of God, truth from a - bove:

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish:
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing

We - have no sor - row that love can - not heal.
"We - have no sor - row that love can - not cure."
We - have no sor - row but love can re - move.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time. It features three systems of staves. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line. Chord symbols (C, F, G7, C7, D7, etc.) are placed above the piano staves to indicate the harmonic structure. The lyrics are arranged in three systems, each corresponding to a system of music. The first system includes three verses of lyrics. The second system includes three lines of lyrics. The third system includes three lines of lyrics. The score concludes with a final double bar line on the piano staff.

Dear God, the Source of Humankind

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-1892

 REST
 86 886
 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844-1927

D D E A7
 1. Dear God, the source of hu - man - kind, For -
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be -
 3. Oh, Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, Oh,
 4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till
 5. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our
 6. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy

D Bm E7 A D F#7 G
 give our fe - v'rish ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In
 side the Syr - ian sea, The gra - cious call - ing of our friend Let
 calm of hills a - bove; Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The
 all, our striv - ings cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And
 words and works that drown The ten - der whis - per of thy call, As
 cool - ness and thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak

Em E7 A7 D D7 G Gdim. D
 pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
 us, like them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low thee.
 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
 let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
 noise - less let thy bless - ing fall As fell thy man - na down.
 through the earth - quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

Every Time I Feel the Spirit

"Negro" Spiritual

EVERYTIME Irregular
"Negro" Melody

Refrain D G D G Bm A D

Ev - 'ry time I feel the Spir - it mov - in' in my heart, I will pray.

G D G B A D

Oh ev - 'ry time I feel the Spir - it mov - in' in my heart, I will pray.

Unison D D

1. Up - on the moun - tain, when my God spoke,
Looked all a - round me, it looked so fine,
2. Oh, I have sor - rows and I have woe,
But my God leads me, I'm in God's care,
3. Oh there's a new land, for which we're bound -
Will you come with me, to that new land?

D A Repeat refrain after each stanza

Out of God's mouth came fire and smoke;
'Til I asked my God if it were mine.
And I have heart - aches here be - low;
And I can feel God ev' - ry - where.
Where there is freed - dom all a - round!
We will walk brave - ly - hand in hand!

For All the Saints

AMELIA W. SWAYNE, 1955

SINE NOMINE
R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

Unison G D7 G C Am D G

1. For all the saints who sought thy way, O God,
 2. Un - to their spir - its came thy guid - ing light,
 3. They feared no one, no priest or mag - i - strate,
 4. O, may we, too, thus brave - ly seek thy plan.

D A D G D G A D

In si - lent wait - ing, list' - ning for thy word,
 It led them forth to serve the cause of right,
 In pri - sons foul, they met to pray and wait,
 Speed val - iant - ly the work which they be - gan,

D7 G C D G D

We give thee thanks with hearts in glad ac - cord.
 To hon - or truth, nor bow to earth - ly might,
 To learn from thee that love will con - quer hate,
 And speak to that of God in ev' - ry one.

G G7 C G Em C G Am G D D7 G

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

For the Beauty of the Earth

FOLLIOT S. PIERPOINT, 1835-1917

DIX 77.77.77.
Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1786-1872
by W. H. MONK, 1823-1889

G C D7 G C

1. For the beau - ty of the earth. For the glo - ry
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and
3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and
4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,
5. For thy church, that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly
6. For thy - self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so

G D G G C D7 G

of the skies, For the love which from our birth
of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
mind's de - light, For the mys - tic har - mo - ny
par - ent, child, Friends on earth, and friends a - bove;
hands a - bove, Of - fering up on ev - ery shore
free - ly given; For that great, great love of thine,

C G D7 G G G

O - ver and a - round us lies:
Sun and moon, and star of light:
Link - ing sense to sound and sight: Source of all, to
For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:
Its pure sac - ri - fice of love:
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven:

D G C G C D G C G

thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

From All That Dwell Below the Skies

PSALM 117

Stanzas 1, 2, ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

Stanzas 3, 4, ANONYMOUS

DUKE STREET LM
JOHN HATTON, d. 1793

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies,
 2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, God,
 3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring;
 4. In ev - ery land be - gin the song;
 5. Praise God, the love we all may share;

Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a rise;
 E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word:
 In songs of praise di - vine - ly sing;
 To ev - ery land the strains be - long;
 Praise God, the beau - ty ev - ery - where;

Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung,
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 The great sal - va - tion loud pro - claim,
 In cheer - ful sounds all voic - es raise,
 Praise God, the hope of good to be;

Through ev - ery land by ev - ery tongue.
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.
 And shout for joy and praise God's name.
 And fill the world with loud - est praise.
 Praise God, the truth that makes us free. A - men.

God Is My Strong Salvation

PSALM 27:1-3
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

WEDLOCK 76.76.D.
THE SACRED HARP, 1844
Harm. by A. C. L.

Unison Cm Fm Cm Fm Cm

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on our God re - li - ance; My soul, with cour - age wait;
3. O star of truth, down shin - ing Through clouds of doubt and fear,
4. I know thy bless - ed ra - diance Can nev - er lead as - tray,

Cm Fm Cm Fm D^b E^b Cm7 Fm

When fear - ful of temp - ta - tion, My God my help, is near.
God's truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.
I ask be - neath thy guid - ance My path - way may ap - pear:
Though an - cient creed and cus - tom May point an - o - ther way;

Cm Cm7 Fm Cm7 Fm Cm

Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;
God's might thy heart shall strength - en, God's love thy joy in - crease;
How - e - ver long the jour - ney, How - e - ver hard it be,
Or through the un - trod de - sert, Or o - ver track - less sea,

B^b E^b Fm Cm Fm D^b E^b Cm7 Fm B^bm F

What ter - ror can con - found me, With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en; For God will give thee peace.
Though I be lone and wear - y, Lead on, I fol - low thee.
Though I be lone and wear - y, Lead on, I fol - low thee. A - men.

God Leadeth Me, O Blessed Thought

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1834-1918

HE LEADETH ME L.M. with refrain
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

1. God lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heav - enly
 2. Some - times when lone - ly in my room, Some - times where E - den's
 3. God, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the

com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters calm, o'er trou - bled sea, Still
 nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since
 vic - tory's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since

'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me. God lead - eth me; God
 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

lead - eth me, with lov - ing hands God lead - eth me: God's faith - ful fol - lower

I would be, with lov - ing hands God lead - eth me. A - men.

ST. COLUMBA
HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER, 1868
Based on PSALM 23

The God of Love My Comfort Is

TRADITIONAL IRISH MELODY

In flowing style

D G A G D A Bm D G

1. The God of love my com - fort is, Whose good - ness
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed
3. Per verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
4. In death's sad vale I fear no ill. With thee, dear
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion
6. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness

D G D D Bm A7 D Em D A

fail - eth nev er; I noth - ing lack if I am
soul you lead - eth, And where the ver - dant pas - tures
love you sought me, And on your shoul der gen - tly
God, be - side me, Thy word of hope my com - fort
grace bes - tow - eth; And O what trans - port of de -
fail - eth ne - ver: Good com - fort, may I sing thy

Bm F#m D G D A D D

yours, And you are mine for ev - er.
grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
still, Thy love be - fore to guide me.
light From thy pure cha - lice flow - eth!
praise With - in thy house for ev - er. A - men.

Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.
From PSALM 61:2

HIGHER GROUND
CHARLES H. GABRIEL

G C

1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a -
3. I want to live a - bove the world. Though Sa - tan's
4. I want to scale the ut - most height And catch a

G D G

gain - ing ev - ery day; Still pray - ing as I'm on - ward
rise and fears dis - may; Though some may dwell where these a -
darts at me are hurled; For faith has caught the joy - ful
gleam of glo - ry bright; But still I'll pray, 'til heaven I've

C G D7 G G

bound, "God plant my feet on high - er ground."
bound, My prayer, my aim is high - er ground. Oh, lift me
sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
found "God lead me on to high - er ground."

G D D7 G

up and let me stand By faith on heav - en's ta - ble - land, A high - er

G C G D7 G

plane than I have found: yes plant my feet on high - er ground.

Holy, Holy, Holy!

REVELATION 4:8-11
REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

NICAIA 11 12.12 10.
JOHN B. DYKES, 1823-1876

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! O, God Al - might - y!

2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,

3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! O, God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;

Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;

All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y;

Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y;

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

I Love to Tell the Story

A. CATHERINE HANKEY, 1866

HANKEY 7 6 7 6 D. Ref.
WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For

un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and of
 won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en
 pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I
 those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and

glo - ry, Of Je - sus and of love. I
 fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I
 tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I
 thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And

love to tell the sto - ry Be - cause I know 'tis
 love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for
 love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er
 when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new

B C G

true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings As
me; And that is just the rea - son I
heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From
song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That

D D7 G Refrain D D7

noth - ing else can do.
tell it now to thee.
God's own Ho - ly Word. I love to tell the
I have loved so long.

G C G

sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To

G C G D7 G

tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and of love.

I'm Not Afraid Anymore

HERM MANK

H.M.

Moderate tempo

1. The Tea-cher came to earth, To show the way of
 2. My friend do you now feel God has de-nied you
 3. That Christ He did not come His love with all to

life; His peace He brought from heav'n a - bove that
 here, With bur - dens of this life you lead bound
 share, I lis - tens to these words of those who

all might walk in light. One time my soul was
 up in guilt and fear. The Sa - vior he has
 real - ly did not care. But now I am con -

grieved Grace was de - nied to me. But then Christ's mes-sage of
 said "Come un - to me and rest" Ac - cept this gift of
 vinced God has pre - pared the way For all who trust in

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee
How at all

F C7 *rit.* F C7 F F7

love I heard now I have been set free.
love my friend with him you shall be blessed.
Je - sus' word be - liev - ing they shall say

F *Faster, with spirit* F7 B $\flat$
Chorus
ff I'm not a - fraid an - y more!

D D7 Gm B $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7 *cres.*
I'm not a - fraid an - y more! God's

E $\flat$ D *cen* Gm
mes - sage is for all the world, sal - va - tion is for

F B $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7/A $\flat$ E $\flat$ /G F $\sharp$ 7
do
eve - ry one, what's bound on earth is bound in heav'n.

B $\flat$ F B $\flat$ Cm *with deliberation!* F F7 B $\flat$
fff
praise the Lord! I'm not a - fraid an - y more!

It Is Well

HORATIO G. SPAFFORD, 1873

VILLE DU HAVRE 11 8 11 9 Ref.
PHILIP P. BLISS, 1876

C C G7 C G C

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let
3. My sin - O, the joy of this glo - ri - ous thought, My
4. And, God, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The

Am E7 Am Am G D7 G G7 C F A7

sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my
sin - not in part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the

Dm D7 G G7 C F C G C

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
bear it no more, Praise my God, praise my God, O my soul!
Christ shall de - scend, "E - ven so" - it is well with my soul.

C Refrain G G

It is well It is well with my soul, with my

C F C G C

soul, It is well, It is well with my soul.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

25

- HENRY VAN DYKE, 1907

HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7.D.
Arr. from LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN, 1824
EDWARD HODGES, 1846

G D G D7 G D G G D

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, God of love;
2. All thy works with joy sur - round thee, Earth and heav'n re - flect thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;

G G7 C G D G D7 G

Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, Open - ing to the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!
All God's love is reign - ing o'er us, Kin - dred love binds hand to hand.

D G D G D B Em A D

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive all fear and doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our ma - ker and re - deem - er, All who live in love are thine;
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife,

G G7 C G D G D7 G

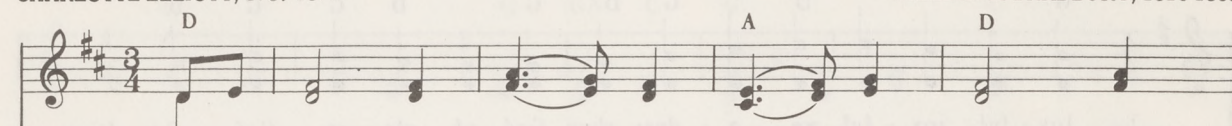
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with new life to - day.
Chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us on - ward In the tri - umph song of life.

Just As I Am, Without One Plea

JOHN 6:37
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871

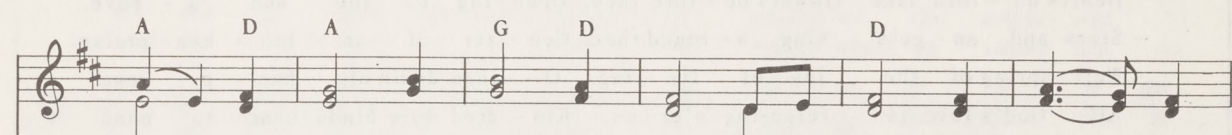
WOODWORTH LM
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868

D A D



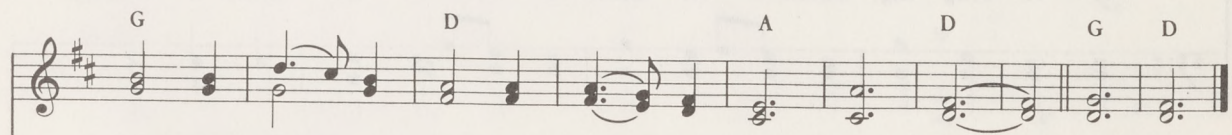
1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight,
 5. Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt
 6. Just as I am, thy love un - known Hath
 7. Just as I am, of thy great love The

A D A G D D

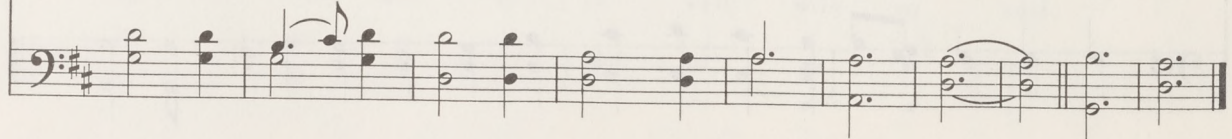


that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bidst me
 rid my soul of one ill blot, To thee whose blood can
 many a con - flict, many a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with -
 rich - es, heal - ing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in
 wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause thy prom - ise
 bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down; Now, to be thine, yea,
 breadth, length, depth, and height to prove, Here for a sea - son,

G D A D G D



come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 then a - bove: O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.



Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

DEUT. 33:27
E.A. HOFFMAN, 1888

LEANING 5.5.9.D. with refrain
A. J. SHOWALTER, 1888
Alt. L. DYSART

1. What a fel - low - ship, What a joy di - vine,
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way,
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. What a bless - ed - ness,
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Oh, how bright the path
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms? I have bless - ed - peace

what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
with my God so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

Refrain
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
Lean - ing, lean - ing, lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

The musical score is written for voice and piano in 4/4 time, key of A-flat major (three flats). It consists of a main melody and a refrain. The main melody is in a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in a 4/4 time signature. The score includes three systems of music. The first system has a treble and bass staff. The second system has a treble and bass staff. The third system has a treble and bass staff. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a key signature of three flats and a time signature of 4/4. The score includes a title 'Leaning on the Everlasting Arms' and a subtitle 'DEUT. 33:27 E.A. HOFFMAN, 1888'. The score includes a composer credit 'A. J. SHOWALTER, 1888' and an arranger credit 'Alt. L. DYSART'. The score includes a page number '27'.

Let Us Break Bread Together on Our Knees

AMERICAN FOLK HYMN

LET US BREAK BREAD 7.3.7.3. with refrain

AMERICAN FOLK MELODY

Alt. L. DYSART

Unison

1. Let us break bread to - geth - er on our
 2. Let us drink wine to - geth - er on our
 3. Let us praise God to - geth - er on our

knees;
 knees;
 knees;

Let us break bread to -
 Let us drink wine to -
 Let us praise God to -

geth - er on our knees.
 geth - er on our knees.
 geth - er on our knees.

When I

fall on my knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun,

O God, have mer - cy on me.

Chords: E^b, A^b, E^b, A^b, B^b, E^b, F⁷, B^b, E^b, B^b 7, E^b, G^m, C⁷, F^m, B^b, B^b, E^b, C^m, F^m7, B^b, E^b

Love Divine All Loves Excelling

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

HYFRODOL 8.7.8.7.D.
ROWLAND PRICHARD, 1830

F C F B^b F C

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling,
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing spir - it
3. Come, al - mighty - y to de - liv - er,
4. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion,

F Gm F B^b C F

Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
In - to ev - every trou - bled breast;
Let us all thy life re - ceive;
Pure and spot - less let us be;

F C F B^b F C

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing,
Let us all in thee in - her - it,
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er,
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion

F Gm F B^b C F

All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us find thy prom - ised rest.
Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee!

F Dm Gm C7

Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

F F F C7 F C

Pure un - bound - ed love thou art;
 Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 Till in heaven we take our place,

F Gm C7 F C C7

Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion,
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning,
 Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing,
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee,

F C F B^b F Gm F C7 F

En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Glo - ry in thy pre - cious love.
 Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER, 1808-1887

OLIVET 664.6664.
LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

E^b B^b E^b B^b

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of
 2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my
 3. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold,

B^b 7 E^b B^b F7 B^b E^b A^b

Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me
 faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As thou hast
 sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior,

E^b A^b E^b E^b B^b 7 E^b A^b E^b Cm Gm A^b

while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me
 died for me, O may my love to thee Pure, warm, and
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me

E^b A^b E^b A^b B^b E^b A^b E^b

from this day Be whol - ly thine!
 change - less be, A liv - ing fire!
 safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul! A - men.

Nearer, My God, To Thee

GENESIS 28:10-22
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-1848

BETHANY 64.64.6664.
LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872

F C7 Dm B^b F C

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven;
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky,

F C7 Dm B^b F C C7 F

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;
Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,

F B^b F F B^b F C F C

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee;
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee;
An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee;
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee;
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee;

F C7 Dm B^b F C C7 F B^b F

Near - er my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
Near - er my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
Near - er my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
Near - er my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
Near - er my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A - men.

Now Thank We All Our God

MARTIN RINKART
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH

NUN DANKET
JOHANN CRÜGER
Harmonized by FELIX MENDELSSOHN

1. Now thank we all our God with hearts and hands and voices,
 2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,
 3. All praise and thanks to God Cre - a - tor now be giv - en,

Who wondrous things has done, In whom our world rejoices;
 With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;
 The Christ, and One who reigns With them in highest heaven,

Who, from our mothers' arms, Has blessed us on our way
 And keep us in Your grace, And guide us when perplexed,
 The one eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore;

With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
 For thus it was, is now, And shall be ever more. A - men.

O Holy City, Seen of John

REV. 22:1-5
MORNING SONG
WALTER RUSSELL BOWIE, 1910

86. 86. 86
Melody, THE UNION HARMONY, Virginia, 1848,
Harmonized by W. D., 1940

Cm Fm E^b Fm D^b E^b Fm Cm Fm

1. O ho - ly ci - ty, seen of John, Where
2. Hark, how from men whose lives are held More
3. O shame to us who rest con - tent While
4. Give us, O God, the strength to build The
5. Al - read - y in the mind of God That

D^b E^b/D^b A^b B^bm A^b A^b D^b E^b A^b

God in love doth reign, With - in whose four - square
cheap than mer - chan - dise; From wo - men strug - gling
lust and greed for gain In street and shop and
ci - ty that hath stood Too long a dream, whose
ci - ty ri - seth fair: Lo, how its splen - dor

E^b A^b Fm Cm B^bm7 E^b Fm D^b

walls shall come No night, nor need, nor pain, And
sore for bread, From lit - tle chil - dren's cries, There
ten - e - ment Wring gold from hu - man pain, And
laws are love, Whose ways are neigh - bor - hood, And
chal - len - ges The souls that great - ly dare Yea,

Cm B^bm7 E^b Fm E^b Fm Cm Fm Fm E^b Fm

where the tears are wiped from eyes That shall not weep a - gain!
swells the sob - bing hu - man plaint That bids thy walls a - rise!
bit - ter lips in blind de - spair Cry, "Christ hath died in vain!"
where the sun that shin - eth is God's grace for hu - man good.
bids us seize the whole of life And build its glo - ry here.

Once to Every One and Nation

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1819-1891, alt.

EBENEZER 87.87.D.

THOMAS J. WILLIAMS, 1869-1944

1. Once to ev - ery one and na - tion
 2. Then to side with truth is no - ble,
 3. By the light of burn - ing her - e - tics,
 4. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per,

Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
 When we share its wretch - ed crust,
 Christ, thy bleed - ing feet we track,
 Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;

In the strife of truth with false - hood,
 Ere its cause bring fame and prof - it,
 Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er
 Though its por - tion be the scaf - fold,

For the good or e - vil side;
 And 'tis pros - perous to be just;
 With the cross that turns not back;
 And up - on the throne be wrong;

A^b E^b Fm C^{sus4} C
 Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah,
 Then it is the brave one choos - es
 New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties,
 Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture,

Fm E^{m7} D^b E^b A^b D^b C
 Of - fering each the bloom or blight,
 While the cow - ard stands a - side,
 Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
 And, be - hind the dim un - known,

D^b C D^b B^bm C Fm
 And the choice goes by for - ev - er
 Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue
 They must up - ward still and on - ward,
 Stand - eth God with - in the shad - ow

A^b E^b A^b D^b B^bm C Fm B^bm F
 Twixt that good - ness and that blight.
 Of the faith they had de - nied.
 Who would keep a - breast of truth.
 Keep - ing watch a - bove God's own. A - men.

Open My Eyes That I May See

CLARA H. SCOTT
JEFF REDD, alt.

OPEN MY EYES
CLARA H. SCOTT

Chords: A^b E^b7/B^b E^b7 A^b

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp-ses of truth You have for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic-es of truth so sharp and clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, let me de - clare Words of as - sur - ance ev - ery - where;

Chords: $C7$ Fm $C7$ Fm B^b E^b

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - lock and set me free.
And while the mes - sage sounds in my ear, Ev - ery - thing else will dis - ap - pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Your lov - ing kind - ness - es to share.

Chords: A^b E^b7/B^b E^b A^b

Si - lent - ly now I wait for You, Read - y, my God, Your will to do;

Chords: A^b A^b7 D^b E^b A^b D^b A^b

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - men.

Our God Is Like an Eagle

LAURENCE G. BERNIER, 1974

WEBB
GEORGE J. WEBB

F B^b E^b B^b F B^b F

1. When Is - rael camped in Si - nai, Then Mo - ses heard from God.
 2. Just as a mo - ther ea - gle Who helps her young to fly,
 3. If God is like an ea - gle Who helps her young to fly,
 4. Our God is not a wo - man; Our God is not a man.

B^b E^b B^b F7 B^b

This mes - sage tell the peo - ple, and give them this my word,
 I am a mo - ther to you; your needs I will sup - ply,
 And God is al - so fa - ther, then what of you and I?
 Our God is both and nei - ther; our God is I who am.

F B^b E^b B^b E^b Cm B^b F

From E - gypt I was with you and car - ried on my wing,
 And you are as my chil - dren, my own who hear my voice,
 We have no fear of la - bels; we have no fear of roles,
 From all the roles that bind us, our God has set us free.

B^b E^b B^b F7 B^b

The whole of your great na - tion from slav 'ry I did bring.
 I am a mo - ther to you, the peo - ple of my choice.
 If God's own be - ing blends them, we seek the self same goal.
 What free - dom does God give us? the free - dom just to be.

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

PS. 90
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

ST. ANNE C.M.

Attr. to WILLIAM CROFT, 1708 =

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears
 6. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our

hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
 saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is thine
 earth re - ceived her frame, From ev - er - last - ing
 like an eve - ning gone, Short as the watch that
 all of us a - way; We fly, for - got - ten,
 hope for years to come, Be thou our guard while

storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 as a dream Dies at the op - 'ning day.
 trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

O Young and Fearless Prophet

S. RALPH HARLOW, 1933, alt.

MEIRIONYDD
WILLIAM LLOYD, 1786-1852.

E^b B^b Cm B^b E^b B^b7 E^b A^b B^b7 E^b

1. O young and fear - less Proph-et of an - cient Gal-i - lee:
 2. We mar - vel at the pur - pose that held thee to thy course
 3. O help us stand un - swer - ving a - gainst war's blood-y way,
 4. Cre - ate in us the splen-dor that dawns when hearts are kind,
 5. Stir up in us a pro - test, a - gainst un-earn - ed wealth;

B^b E^b B^b Cm B^b E^b Gm A^b E^b A^b B^b E^b

Thy life is still a sum-mons to serve hu-man-i - ty,
 While ev - er on the hill - ron be - fore thee loomed the cross;
 Where hate and lust and false-hood hold back Christ's ho-ly sway;
 That knows not race nor sta-tion as boun-daries of the mind;
 For some go starved and hun - gry who plead for work and health.

E^b A^b E^b A^b B^b7 Cm B^b E^b A^b E^b B^b

To make /our thoughts and ac - tions less prone to please the crowd,
 Thy stead fast face set for - ward where love and du - ty shone,
 For - bid false love of coun - try, that blinds us to your call
 That learns to val - ue beau - ty, in heart, or brain, or soul,
 Once more give us thy chal - lenge a - bove our noi - sy day,

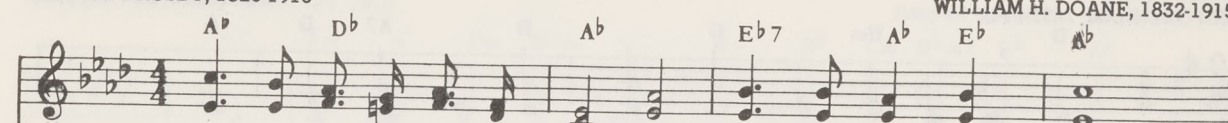
G Cm A^b B^b7 Cm/A^b E^b F7 B^b E^b Cm E^b A^b B^b E^b

To stand with hum-ble cour - age for truth with hearts un - cowed.
 While we be - tray so quick - ly and leave thee there a - lone.
 Who lifts a - bove the na - tion the neigh-bor-hood of all.
 And longs to bind God's chil - dren in - to one per - fect whole.
 And come to lead us for - ward a - long God's ho - ly way.

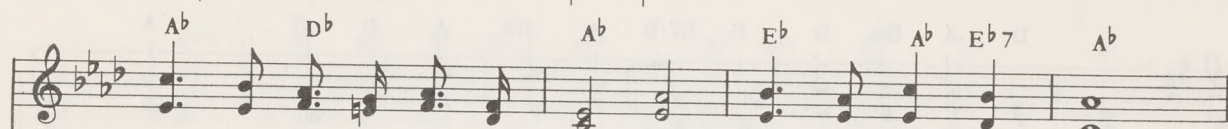
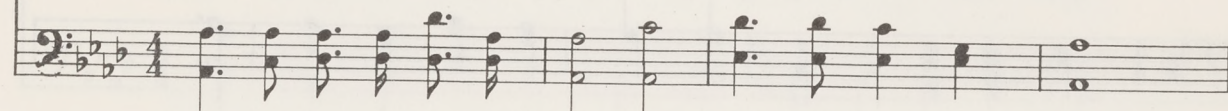
Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

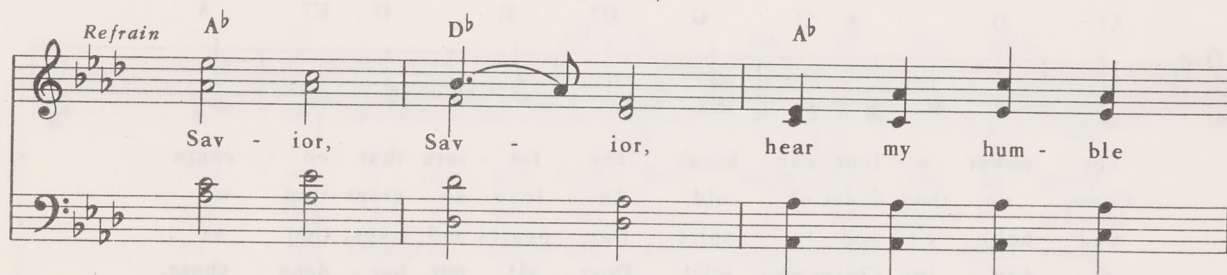
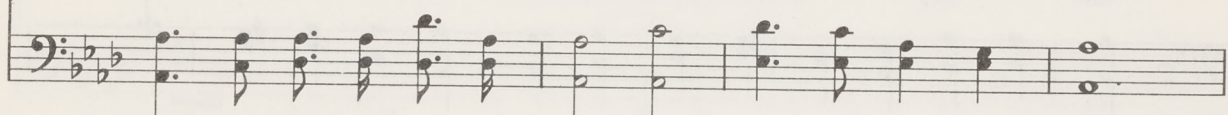
PASS ME NOT 85.85. with refrain
WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1832-1915



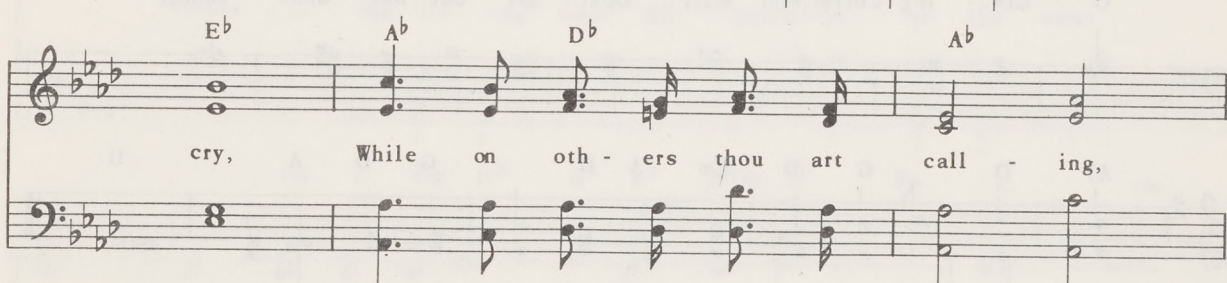
1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face;
4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life for me;



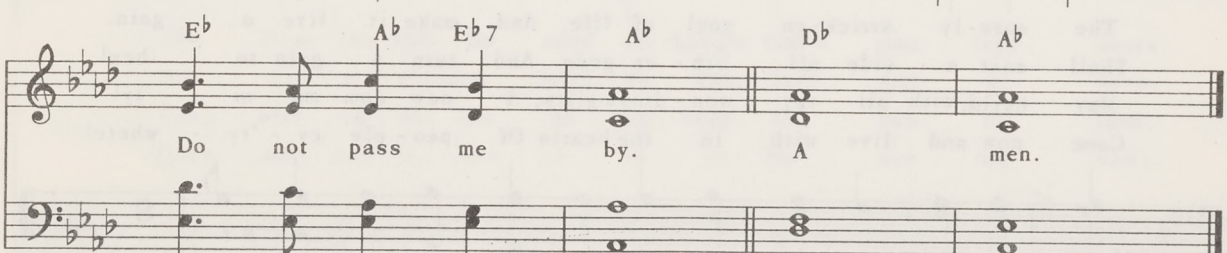
While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heaven but thee?



Sav - ior, Sav - ior, hear my hum - ble



cry, While on oth - ers thou art call - ing,



Do not pass me by. A men.

Peace in Our Time, O God

JOHN OXENHAM, 1852-1941

DIADEMATA
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

D Bm G D A7 D A

1. Peace in our time, O God To all the peo - ples Peace!
 2. Too long mis-trust and fear Have held our souls in thrall;
 3. O, shall we nev - er learn The truth all time has taught,
 4. Peace in our time, O God, To all the peo - ples Peace!

D A Bm D E E7/D A E7 A D E A

Peace sure - ly based up - on thy will And built in right - eous - ness.
 Sweep thro' the earth, keen breath of life And sound a no - bler call!
 That with - out God as ar - chi - tect Our build - ing comes to naught?
 Peace that shall grace a glad new world, With thy high li - ber - ties.

A7 D A D G B7 E D E7 A

Thy power a - lone can break The fet - ters that en - chain
 Come, as thou didst of old, In love so great that we
 God help us, and in - spire Our hearts and lives, that we
 O Liv - ing Christ, who still Dost all our bur - dens share,

A7 D G D Em A D G D A D

The sore - ly strick - en soul of life, And make it live a gain.
 Shall cast a - side all oth - er gods And turn a - gain to thee!
 May build, with all thy won - drous gifts, A new com - mu - ni - ty!
 Come now and live with in the hearts Of peo - ple ev - 'ry - where!

Praise to the Living God

43

DANIEL BEN JUDAH, 14th Century
Translated by NEWTON MANN and
WILLIAM CHANNING GANNETT, 1910

LEONI 6.6.8.4.D

Synagogue Melody
Adapted by MEYER LYON, 1751-1797

C7 Fm C Fm B^bm C Fm D^b Cm B^bm7 E^b A^b

1. Praise to the liv - ing God! All prais - ed be the name,
2. Form - less, all love - ly forms De - clare this love - li - ness;
3. God's spir - it flow - eth free, High surg - ing where it will:
4. E - ter - nal life hath God Im - plant - ed in the soul;

E^b7 A^b E^b A^b D^b E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b A^b

Which was, and is, and is to be, For aye the same.
Ho - ly, no ho - li - ness of earth Can God ex - press.
In proph - et's word God spoke of old; And speak - eth still.
This love shall be our strength and stay While a - ges roll.

A^b E^b C Fm D^b Fm B^bm C

The one e - ter - nal God Ere aught that now ap - pears:
Lo, God is o - ver all; Cre - a - tion speaks in praise,
Es - tab - lished is God's law, And change - less it shall stand,
Praise to the liv - ing God! All prais - ed be the name

Fm C Fm E^b A^b E^b B^bm D^b Fm C Fm

The first, the last, be - yond all thought God's time - less years.
And ev - ery - where, a - bove, be - low, This will o - beys.
Deep writ up - on the hu - man heart, On sea or land.
Which was, and is, and is to be, For aye the same.

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

HEBREWS 13:20-21
Attr. to DOROTHY A. THRUPP

BRADBURY
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

E^b B^b E^b

1. Sav - ior, like a Shep-herd lead us; Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us; Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast pro-mised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

E^b B^b E^b

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre - pare.
Keep Thy flock; from sin de - fend us; Seek us when we go a - stray.
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us; Grace to cleanse and power to free;
Bless-ed Guide and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill.

A^b E^b B^b E^b

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

A^b E^b B^b E^b A^b E^b

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - men.

Shall We Gather at the River

REVELATION 22:1
ROBERT LOWRY

HANSON PLACE
ROBERT LOWRY, 1864

D A7 A

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing with the peace of God?
We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And its peace will be all a - round.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

G D

Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The

A D G

beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er; Gath - er with our friends at the

D A D

riv - er That flows with the peace of God.

Sing Praise to God the All-Loving

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650-1680
Composite Translation

LOBE DEN HERREN 14 14.478
Later form of a chorale melody in
the "STRALSUND GESANGBUCH," 1665

F Dm C F C Dm Am B^b F B^b C7 Dm B^b C

1. Sing praise to God, the all-loving, the sour-ce of crea-
2. Sing praise to God, who in all things is wond-rous-ly reig-
3. Sing praise to God, now in free-dom, and glad ce-le-bra-
4. Sing praise to God, who will pros-per our works and de-fend
5. Sing praise to God, the all-loving, the sour-ce of crea-

F F Dm C F C Dm Am B^b F B^b C7 Dm

tion; Lift now our hearts, for in God is our health and sal-
ning; And, as on wings of an ea-gle, up-lift-ing; sus-
tion; For un-to those who be-lieve there is no con-dem-
us; Sure-ly God's good-ness and mer-cy shall al-ways at-
tion; Lift now our hearts, for in God is our health and sal-

B^b C F F C F B^b F B^b C F Gm F

va-tion. Join the great throng, Psal-ter-y, or-gan, and
tain-ing; Have we not seen, How our heart's long-ings have
na-tion. Now will we raise, Songs of thanks-giv-ing and
tend us. Pon-der a-new, What the all-loving can
va-tion. Let the "A-men!" Sum all our praises a-

C F B^b C7 Dm Gm A Gm C F

song, Soun-ding in glad e-xul-ta-tion.
been, Heard by God's gra-cious or-dain-ing.
praise; We will seek God's new cre-a-tion.
do, For with grace God will be-friend us.
gain, Sound-ing our glad ce-le-bra-tion.

Sing Praise to God Who Gives Us Life

DEUTERONOMY 32:3

JOHANN J. SCHÜTZ, 1640-1690

Trans. by FRANCES E. COX, 1812-1897

MIT FREUDEN ZART 87.87.887.

Bohemian Brethren's KIRCHENGESÄNGE ..., 1566

D G D B Em A D

1. Sing praise to God who gives us life, The God of all cre-
 2. What you in my - ste - ry have made, Your gra - cious mer - cy
 3. For you are nev - er far a - way, But through all grief dis-
 4. Thus, all my toil - some way a - long, I sing a - loud thy
 5. O ye who name Christ's ho - ly name, Give God all praise and

A D D G D B Em A D

a - tion, The God of truth, the: God of love, The God of our sal -
 keep - eth; By morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade Your watch - ful eye ne'er
 tress - ing, An ev - er pres - ent help and stay, Our peace and joy and
 prais - es, That all may hear the grate - ful song My voice un - wea - ried
 glo - ry; All ye who own your power pro - claim A - loud the won - drous

A D Bm A E F#m Bm A E A A7 D A7 D

va - tion; With heal - ing balm my soul you fill, And ev - ery faith - less
 sleep - eth; With - in the folk of your de - light, Lo! all is just and
 bless - ing; As with a moth - er's ten - der hand, You lead your own, your
 rais - es; Be joy - ful in your God my heart, Both soul and bod - y
 sto - ry! Cast each false i - dol from its throne, And wor - ship the true

E A D7 G A D Em7 A D

mur - mur still:
 all is right:
 cho - sen band: To God all praise and glo - ry.
 bear your Part:
 God a - lone;

Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

Attr. to GEORGE CROLY, 1867

MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.
FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1870

C G C F C Dm7 G7 C

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
 3. Hast thou not bid us love thee, God of life?
 4. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh;
 5. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,

Am B Em A G Am/D D7 G

Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;
 No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
 All, all thine own: soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear:
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

G G7 G7

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
 No an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - pening skies,
 I see thy cross - there teach my heart to cling;
 To check thy ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 The bap - tism of the heav'n-de - scend - ed Dove.

C F C F C G7 C

And make me love thee as I ought to love.
 But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 O let me seek thee, and O let me find!
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 My heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.

Take My Life and Let It Be Consecrated

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

HENDON

HENRI A. C. MALAN, 1823

Harmonized, LOWELL MASON, 1841

F C F

1. Take my life and let it be
 2. Take my feet and let them be
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold,
 4. Take my will and make it thine,

F Dm B^b Gm F C7 F F C

Con - se - crat - ed, now to thee; Take my hands and
 Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee; Take my voice and
 Not a mite would I with - hold; Take my mo - ments
 It shall be no long - er mine; Take my heart, it

C7 F F B^b F C F C

let them move At the im - pulse of thy love,
 let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, prai - ses bring
 and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise,
 is thine own, It shall be thy pre - cious home,

Dm C F B^b F C F B^b F

At the im - pulse of thy love.
 Al - ways, on - ly, prai - ses bring.
 Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 It shall be thy pre - cious home. A - men.

These Things Shall Be

JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS, 1880

TRURO L.M.
PSALMODIA EVANGELICA
THOMAS WILLIAMS, 1789

C F G C G7

1. These things shall be: a loft - ier race Than
2. They shall be sim - ple in their homes, And
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un -
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mould, And

C F G C G7 C G

e'er the world hath known shall rise, With
splen - did in their pub - lic ways, Fill
armed shall live as com - rades free; In
might - ier mu - sic thrill the skies, And

G D G C D G G7

flame of free - dom in their souls, And
ing the man - sions of the state With
ev - ery heart and brain shall throb The
ev - ery life shall be a song When

C Dm C Dm C G7 C

light of sci - ence in their eyes.
mu - sic and with hymns of praise.
pulse of one com - mu - ni - ty.
all the earth is pa - ra - dise.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

JOSEPH M. SCRIVEN, 1820-1886

CONVERSE 87.87.D.
CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1832-1918

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y -
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - bered with a load of

bear! What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in
 where? We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in
 care? Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge: Take it to the Lord in

prayer! O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 prayer. Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 prayer. Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - evy weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

What Wondrous Love Is This

WONDEROUS LOVE 12 9.12 9.
SOUTHERN HARMONY, 1835
Harm. by C. R. Y.

AMERICAN FOLK HYMN

Unison

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, What
 2. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, What
 3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, To
 4. Ye win-ged se-raphs fly, bear the news, bear the news, Ye
 5. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this that
 won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this that
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the Lamb, who
 win-ged se-raphs fly, bear the news. Ye win-ged se-raphs fly, like
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm free, I'll

caused the God of bliss To send this bles-sed peace for my soul,
 caused the God of life To lay a-side a crown for my soul,
 is the great I AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing,
 co-mets through the sky, Fill vast e-ter-ni-ty with the news,
 sing and joy-ful be, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on,

for my soul, To send this bles-sed peace for my soul.
 for my soul, To lay a-side a crown for my soul.
 I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
 with the news, Fill vast e-ter-ni-ty with the news.
 I'll sing on, And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on. A-men.

Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

53

MT. 22:9

GARDINER

Vs. 4-6: FRANK M. NORTH, 1905

L.M.

SACRED MELODIES

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1815

With stately vigor

Chorus:

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where an - gry
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On sha - dowed
 3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wo - man's
 4. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for thee Still holds the
 5. O hea - ler, from the moun - tain side, Make haste to
 6. Till all on earth shall learn thy love, And fol - low

Verse:

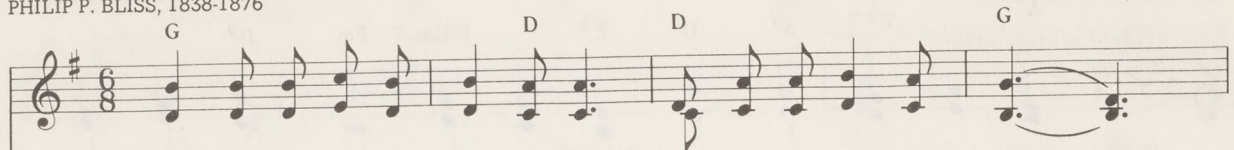
peo - ple's cries — are heard, A - bove the noise of self - ish
 thresh - olds filled with fears, From paths where hide the lures of
 grief, man's bur - den'd toil, From fam - ished souls, from sor - row's
 fresh - ness of thy gra - ce; Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to
 heal these hearts of pain; A - mong these rest - less throngs a -
 where thy feet have trod; Till glo - rious from thy heav'n a -

Bridge:

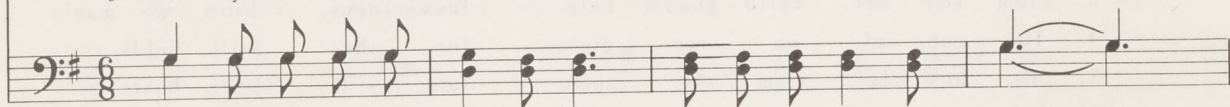
strife, We hear thy voice, O li - ving Word.
 greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
 stress, Thy heart hath nev - er known re - coil.
 see The sweet com - pas - sion of thy face.
 bide, O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain;
 bove, Shall come the ci - ty of our God. A - men.

Wonderful Words of Life

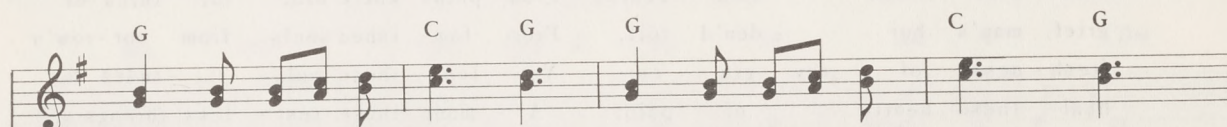
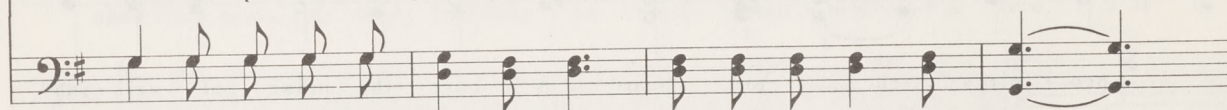
PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876

WORDS OF LIFE 86.86.66. with refrain
PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838-1876.

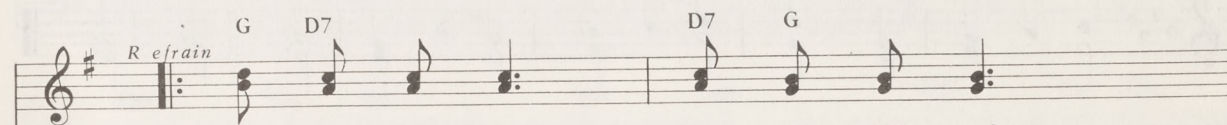
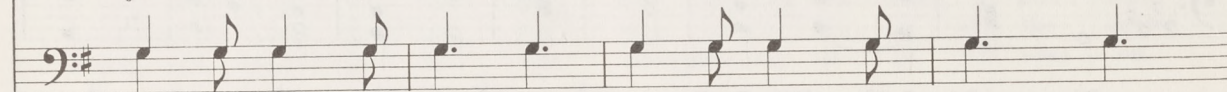
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed one, gives to all Won - der - ful words of life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life;



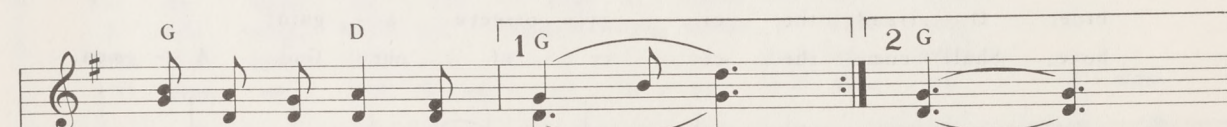
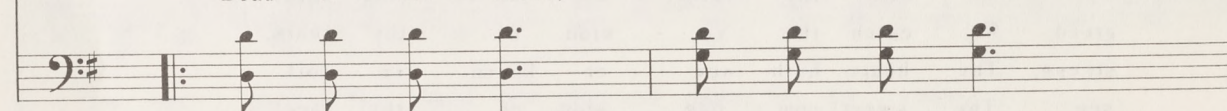
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life;
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life;
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life;



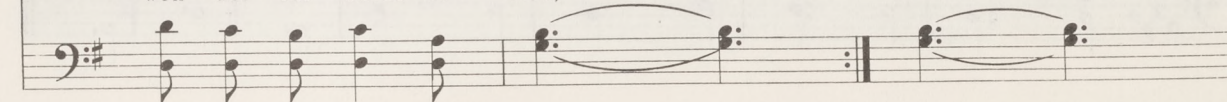
Words of life and beau - ty Teach me faith and du - ty.
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words,



Won - der - ful words of life; life.



a. Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

OLD 100th

Attr. to LOUIS BOURGEOIS
GENEVAN PSALTER

Alt. UFMCC

G D Em Bm Em D G G B Em B7 Em C G D Em

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Je - sus Christ and in God grow; Praise

D G D G C B Em D G Em D Am G D7 G C G

to the Ho - ly Spir - it give; That we in love with God may live. A - men.

b. We Give Thee But Thine Own

SCHUMANN

CANTICA LAUDIS
MASON and WEBB

WILLIAM W. HOW

A^b A^b D^b E^b 7 A^b A^b 7 D^b A^b D^b Ddim7 E^b

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be: All
 2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive, And
 3. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To
 4. And we be - lieve Thy word, Though dim our faith may be: What -

A^b D^b E^b Fm E^b A^b A^b 7 B^bm A^b E^b A^b D^b A^b

that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O God, from Thee.
 glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.
 tend the lone and par - ent - less Is our great task be - low.
 ev - er task we do, O God, We do it un - to Thee. A - men.



UFMCC TRIAL HYMNAL